

April 10, 1975 - eded.

Dear Vickie and Jim,

I am mailing the agout today and I hope you will like it.

The weather has taken a turn toward spring and so I have started the yard work. I finished the agout just in time.

Dad is taking a vacation as he finished the week at Phil Stevens and he didn't want to go back to the old office. They were not very busy and he was awfully bored putting in his time. This morning he is playing duplicate with John Donnelly at the club on Merree Island.

He probably will look for another job, preferably part time as he thinks he should do something to keep



busy. I can keep him plenty busy in the yard so I don't care if he goes back to work or not.

I am sure you will enjoy seeing your friends from Chicago. I think it is so nice that you keep in touch with the different ones.

All of our friends are reaching the retirement age or have already done so and they sell their house and move into an apartment, which is what we are not going to do.

Mary took the baby to the park near them yesterday and put her in the baby swing and she just loved it. She is seven months old now.

The beer hat I enclosed with the offer was made



by a bridge friend of mine. She had been selling them for ten dollars and is now recovering from a mental breakdown so she gave this one to me yesterday.

Nelly is going to spend the month of August in Sweden. I wonder if we are paying for it. I shouldn't have said that. I think I told you the will is supposed to be read in May but we haven't heard anything about it from Nelly but Florence keeps me up on the news.

I am going to the post office now and I hope you are getting along fine.

Love,
Mom.

